THE RACING SEASON OF 1891

Winning Horses and Their Greatest Performances.

THE STAKE TROUBLE. The \$75,000 Futurity Dwindles Down to \$35,000.

PLUNGERS AND THEIR WINNINGS.

ard Led the Lucky Betters-Pittsburgh Phil's Conp-A Great Army of Losers-Fortunes of the Bookmakers-List of the inning Horses and Stables.

The racing season of 1891 will be memorble as the first governed by the Board of Control, whose rulings on some points met the approval of many and the disapproval of a It will also be remembered as the only ear in which one of the most powerful and influential racing associations was compelled januaritat inches asserting and the state of the abandon its own property in New Jersey and race under the more liberal laws of the Empire State, leaving a minor organization to race unchecked under the special patronage of the Chief Executive of the State. The year 1891 will also come into special prominence as the time when jockeys were taught that they must ride to win and ot endanger the lives of their fellows by reckless work in the saddle, and, finally, by far the most marked feature of the year, the potent fact that the turf is in a more prosperous con-

The enormous prices paid by the millionaire at sale show conclusively that the turf has croakers who have been foreshadowing the end of the sport will be forced to hedge in the liveliest kind of a way. One thing, however, is brought forcibly to the attention of lose observers of the turf. It is this: Racing has in the last ten years. me more of a business than a sport. Men r return than the breeding of thoroughpred stock of successful or winning strains. and racing men who are willing to take a chance know that they will have a fortune secured in case they should be fortunate in the ction of their racing plant.

In the good old days long ago, when almost erybody raced for the sport and took more pride in seeing a horse of their own breeding first past the post than they did in the winning wagers, the turf was a recreation; but then men who have made millions in attention to business come in and put down their money for thoroughbreds as they did at the dispersal of the Nursery Stud, there is more business sentiment in the motive. In these days of hig stakes moneyed men are willing to take chance. That is what induced the millione brewers, Jacob Ruppert and Charles Frank Ehret, whose horses won over \$100,000 during the last season. The same spirit untedly moved E. Clarkson Potter, and per-Havemeyer, to consider the investment quite as good as some sugar certificates, although he brood mares, weanlings, and yearlings saint be listed on the Stock Exchange and de to fluctuate quite so readily. That ster-

ling business man and level-headed Amerisarpet looms have brought him in untold realth, was evidently of the same way of thinkg when he paid \$20,500 for one brood mare iously and thought his investment a good one then the yearling son of the mare for which 0,000. As the mare in question was with rogeny in a year or so for as much as he paid or the dam. Messrs. Morris, Lorillard, Daly,

active participation of such men is not destined to put the turf on a firmer and broader

basis than ever before.

NEEDED REFORMS.

The turf, however, is far from perfection There is room for very many reforms, the chief of which is the abolition of the forfelt list. Racing associations make too much poorer class of turfmen to wrongdoing. The forfeit list is responsible for this. When large stakes are opened, say at \$100 for subscrip-tions, the poor man, with a fair horse, is compelled to take a risk. His candidate may train on and win the event, but the horse is die. Porfeits mount up very rapidly, and the one. Forfeits mount up very rapidly, and the poor owner, who may have other animals in his stable able to win a purse or seiling event is prevented from starting them until he pays the forfeits due on the stake candidate. He has no money and the inevitable result follows—the owner transfers his home to sympholy also or goes South or his home to somebody else, or goes South or West and races where the forfeit list cannot touch him. There should be a merely hominal fee for even our biggest events, and surely turfmen would be better satisfied with smaller stakes if the cash was forthcoming when the race was won than they would be to have one-half the amount paid a month or so after the with a chance of never receiving anything like the amount for which the horses are penal-ized. Take the case of Dave Gideon as an instance. Mr. Gideon's colt. His Highness, won the great Futurity Stakes at Coney Island last September, the advertised value of which was \$70,000. As a matter of fact Mr. Gideon and his partners received a check for \$35,000. The other \$35,000 is to come, and as most of it is in forfeits, the chances are exceedingly remote for the ultimate payment of the full amount. It is a well-known fact that Sam Bryant, who won a well-known fact that Sam Bryant, who won the initial Futurity with Proctor Knott three

the initial Futurity with Proctor Knott three years ug a has n var received payment in full, several torfeit attiliteing due.

The forfeit list is a nuisance and an injustice, and its abolition is only a matter of time. The example of the Washington Park Jockey Club is worthy of emulation. This prosperous Chiesgo organization will in 1892, during its World's Fair meeting, guarantee the full amount of its stakes. The American Derby, to be run during that meeting, is guaranteed to be worth \$60,000, and a check for that amount will be hung from the wire at the finishing will be hung from the wire at the finishing post, to be cut down by the jockey of the victorious horse. The Saratoga Racing Association will also guarantee its stakes next year.

If any racing association will open its books if any racing association will open its books will be seen that the profits are enormous. Why not be satisfied with a smaller dividend and abolish the forfeit list? Make the subscriptions nominal and there will be less an-novance and rascality all around. The forfeit ist puts a premium on roguery.

WEAT THE AMERICAN TURY IS AND SHOULD BE.
If the proper measures be taken the American turf should take a place that would cause can turf should take a place that would cause the eyes of the whole racing world to be directed to this hemisphere. We are now admittedly the greatest sporting nation on the globe. Within fifty miles of the metropolis are to be found racing properties worth an aggregate of \$10,000,000, two of them at least being peerless. Men who have visited every mac course of note on both continents say that four is and Monmouth parks are unapproached in magnificence of construction and perfection detail. Morris Park under the critical eye and artistic directorship of the Messrs. Morris akes the lead as Mr. Withers had no opportunity to carry out his many place for the realitying of his spiendid course hear Long Branch. Sheepshead Bay ranks with the best, and is probably as popular as any course patronized by New Yorkers.

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ADVANTAGES OF THE STEALORTAWAY TRACE.

The success of the straightawny tracks at Morris Park. Monmouth Park, and Sheepshead Bay during the last two years has sounded the death knell of the old circular tracks. In any important stake on a circular course the horse drawing the pole has twenty or thirty feet the advantage of one on the outside. There is enough of the lottery in the racing business without adding this chance, and all big stake events should be driven ever a straight course, which insures a fair chance for all. With a capable rider in the saddle, pocketing is almost unheard of, and in pineteen cases in twenty the best horses win. It is not generally known, but it is, nevertheless, a fact that the English Jockey Club will not grant a license to any track that has not at least one mile of straightsway. The English have had a deal more experience in these matters than we, and they know the value of the straight track. While speaking of English tracks and English methods it would not be out of place to say a few words about the difference in the styles of racing here and abroad. As every well-informed turfman knows, there is much less trouble at the post with the boys, and the starter has little or no trouble in securing an equitable send-off. Sammy Loates, the English richry who was here last summer, was much surprised at the trouble Mr. Caldwell had with several riders during his visit, and said that such antics as Bergen and others were guity of would be severely punished by an English tribunal. Since that time the Board of Control has suspended Bergen's license and put James Lambbyon the ground. The sooner American jockeys realize that the Board of Control has suspended Bergen's license and put James Lambbyon the ground. The sooner American jockeys realize that the Board of Control has suspended Bergen's license and put James Lambbyon the ground. The sooner American jockeys realize that t

any or all of Mr. Caldwell's injunctions. Very frequently a big bettor who owns horses will say;

"Never mind anybody. Get away in front, and if you win I'll give you \$500."

It is only natural that this boy with his euplidity aroused will insist on turning and backing in advance of his field. He has every incentive to do so. On the other hand, a great many trainers who are conscientious and willing to take an even chance will caution their jockeys against giving offence at the post, and their instructions are generally to get away with the horses. It is almost a certainty that riders in 1892 will be considerably subdued after they go through the purifying process outlined by the Board of Control. The cases of Garrison, Bergen, and Lambly will have a salutary effect. Jockeys were troubled greatly with the big head in 1891, a fatal disease in a great nany instances. It was surprising that Jimmy MeLaughlin should have fallen into the ways of several of the younger riders. He thought the \$3,000 that David Gidoon gave him much too little remuneration for the services rendered. Bergen got so bad at one time that he would not warm up horses he had been engaged to ride.

The season of 1891 was most disastrous for many of that great army of followers of the turf known as the talent, and the large winners of previous seasons have had the liveliest kind of hustling to come out even. Public form, in a great measure, was responsible for this, as horses raced most inconsistently at times and baffied even the closest observers. Winner today with a good weight up, beaten off to-morrow or next day with weight off, was a common occurrence.

occurrence.

MICHAEL F. DWYER'S LUCK.

Common consent places Michael F. Dwyer at the top of the winning list among the bettors, as he is among horse owners; but Mr. Dwyer had a better opportunity than almost any other man on the turf, as he had a stable of good performers to put his money down on and knew when each was at its best. Mr. Dwyer is a heavy investor, probably the heaviest in this country, and at the same time he is one of the most conservative, as he invariably puts enough money on a horse, one, two, three, to save the money he risks straight. This is the secret of his success. He is satisfied with a short price, one, two, three, and frequently, when loser on the day up to the last race, puts enough money on the favorite to run as well as third to square his account on the day and put a balance on the right side of the ledger. Mr. Dwyer is a close student of horses and gives as much attention to their performances—whether they are good on a heavy track, how they perform in sloppy going, and whether their forte is speed or staying qualities—as the Wall street man gives to the various details of the stock market. He can tell at a glance whether a horse is in condition to put forth its best efforts, and he superintends the training of his own horses. Before the average New Yorker is half through the beauty sieep, he is on his way to the stables. Mr. Dwyer's business was so heavy last season that he employed three commissioners the greater part of the time, one of whom kept track of the fluctuations in prices in the ring and reported to him three times between races. On more than one occasion Mr. Dwyer made the ring wince, particularly when Longstreet defeated Tenny. The ring, though, has put Mr. Dwyer's business was one heavy last season that he employed three commissioners the greater part of the time, one of whom kept track of the fluctuations in prices in the ring and reported to him three times between races. On more than one occasion Mr. Dwyer is winnings on the year outside of the amount won by h MICHAEL F. DWYER'S LUCK.

affections.

Mr. Pierre Lorillard blossomed out last season as a heavy speculator, and next to Mr. Dwyer, probably, the patron of Tuxedo had more luck than anybody else. His stable contained nothing beyond ordinary merit at the outset, but the purchase of La Tosca for \$15,000, and Johnny Heckscher for \$5,000 later on, gave John Huggins something on which to show his skill as a trainer. With an ordinary lot of two-year-olds and a few horses of more mature years, the skilful Huggins landed his share of the money agreat many times, the Bancocas representatives appearing in third place oftener than those of any other stable that raced in 1891. They were always at long prices, and Mr. Lorillard took more than one good bundle of money out of the ring on them. Mr. Lorillard is a game bettor, and will put up as much money as anybody when he thinks he has a good chance of winning. When his two-year-old colt Stalactite ran second to Zampost at Gravesend in September, beaten only a neck, Mr. Lorillard will have a much smaller and more select stable, and the famous cherry and black hoops will flash in front oftener than at any time since the days of frequois, Parole, Wanda, and Dewdrop.

right of tener than at any time since the days of Iroquois, Parole, Wanda, and Dewdrop.

PITTSBURGH PHIL'S UPS AND DOWNS.

George E. Smith, or "Pittsburgh Phil," as he is known from the Atlantic to the Pacific, found out how hard it is to beat the winter races, and it cost him something more than \$100,000 before he discovered that he could not win any meney at Guttenburg. When this daring young speculator began the season at the regular tracks in the spring he admitted that he had lost the sum named during January, February, and March on the Hil. Phil had a fair share of luck on the big tracks, and rumor credits him with quitting the game a snug winner. Renders of The Sun will readily recall the famous coup of the young Pennsylvanian with his two-year-old King Cadmus bought at the Babylon sale of Mr. Belmont's horses for \$4,000. He had faith in the brother of King Crab, and gradually let him race into condition, finally putting thousands of dollars on the son of Kingfisher to win the Sapphire Stakes at Sheepshead Bay. The money was placed in almost every pool room in the country and at the track until he stood to win between \$75,000 and \$100,000. Taral had the mount, and, by the most desparate kind of riding, he managed to squeeze King Cadmus home a nose in front of Galindo. It was the only race won by King Cadmus as a two-year-old, but it sufficed. Sanith had arranged one or two other big raids on the book-makers. One failed by but a few inches, and subsequent developments gave additional proof of the young man's eleveness. He started Buddhist, one of his horses, at the Gravesened spring guesting and backed him to win \$45,000. In a fattling finish. Tristan, carrying three pounds more than Buddhist, won by a lead. Tristan subsequently beat Tenny and other fine horses in the Great Metropolitan Handicap, making a new record at a mile sand a furiong so that the judgment of the daring bettor was not at fault. Tristan was one of the surprises of the year, and he simply outclassed Buddhist.

Some Of THE LESS FORTUNAT PITTSBURGH PHIL'S UPS AND DOWNS.

Bookmakers Wheelock, Estay, O. A. Jones, Bullard, and McDonald beat the game on the outside, and the handicappers, of whom Irish and Emery are the leaders, are credited with having a very fair year. Davy Johnson could not wait long enough to get rich and foundered times innumerable in the futile endeavor to

who made the money.

In probably no previous year on the turf was the money so evenly divided as in 1891. Michael F. Dwyer is easily first in the list of winning owners, and as his horses are still in training and adding one or more races to his credit every day, there is a prospect that the total at the close of the year will be the largest that any owner has placed to his credit in recent years. The Dwyer brothers, Philip and Michael, were in partnership until the beginning of the season of 1891. Had their interests been allied during the last season as in previous years, they would have won the total of \$255.910. Between them they had the strongest stable of horses in the handicap division, that is, three-year-olds and upward, that were ever gathered in one stable, Longstreet, Kingston, Potomac, Banquet, Raceland, Prince Royal, Sir John, and Eon being pretty hard horses to beat with the weights not piled on too heavily.

The Dwyers have for many years led all competitors. Some persons say that it is luck; others that it is good management and hard business sense. Michael F. Dwyer would have had a very ordinary stable indeed, had he not strengthened it by the purchase of Potomac for \$25.000. Maceland for \$7.500, and Banquet for \$5.000. all secured at public auction where everybody had an equal chance to secure bargains. His stable was weak in two-year-olds, although Airplant won considerable money for a colt of his calibre, and was fortunate in catching the best colts off in the early spring. Potomac was his, only good three-year-old, and there is no praise too high, no honor too great for this magnificent colt, easily the king of three-year-old colts. Early in the spring, while undergoing a special preparation for the American Derby at Chicago, one of Potomac's front feet split and he had to be thrown out of training for a time. It is a certainty that Potomac could have won the Derby in a common canter, as he aiterward made Strathmeath, the winner of the \$18.100 prize, look like a scilling plater. WHO MADE THE MONEY.

HOW POTOMAC PAID FOR HIMSELF. Mr. Dwyer was anxious to have Fotomac pay for himself, and, at the risk of breaking the superb son of St. Biaise down, he put him into training once more and tried to get him in trim for the rich Realization Makes at Sheepshead Bay. Before taking partin that race Potomae started twice, and was lame when he pulled up on each occasion. The races were not hard by any means, as both times he was started for work and to aid stable companions. When it came to the Realization, Strathmeath with his American Derby honors was a warm favorite. Potomae's ailling foot was cut away and cauterized to deaden the pain of concussion. The gailant colt did not flinch once, and won after a driving finish with Montana, to whom he was conceding a great deal of weight. Potomae would have won without punishment but for Hamilton's pulling up at the furlong pole, supposing that he had his field soundly beaten. He did not class Montana as a dangerous factor, and came near being beaten by Marcus Daly's colt, that came very strong at the finish under Taral's determined riding. Potomae started in a few other races and won, but rather than tempt fate Mr. Dwyer turned the colt out until next year, after he had won almost \$40,000 in stakes and purses. It was feared at first that Potomae would never race again, but word comes from Red Bank, where the champion has been running out for some time, that he is greatly improved, and that the ailing foot is growing out nicely. Jimmy Rowe contends that Potomae would have been the horse of the year had he not gone amise. In fact, Rowe offered to bet, when the colt was sold, that he coll date him and win the American Derby and Realization. He subsequently won one and had the other at his merey.

offered to bet, when the colt was sold, that he could take him and win the American Derby and Realization. He subsequently won one and had the other at his mercy.

LONGSTREET'S FINE SEASON.

One of the king pins of Mr. Dwyer's string in 1891 was Longstreet, the conqueror of Salvator, Tenny, and every other first-class horse he ever met, save Firenze, and he did not meet the queen when he was at his best. In the early spring Mr. Dwyer despaired of getting a race out of Longstreet, as it was feared that he was wind-broken. It was with many misgivings that he got the son of Longfellow ready and took him to Guttenburg in April. The air on the hill did Longstreet's ailing throat much good, and he began winning at once. He did more. He kept on winning, and his owner, who had declared him out of all the big handleaps in February, was beside himself with vexation. He had a horse that could have won the Brooklyn, put up the penalty and landed the Suburban, but he was declared and had to take his chances in purses and overweight events. He suffered defeat but twice, and loomed up this season the best horse in America at any distance from a mile and a quarter up, defeating Tenny in a match for \$5,000 as saide at Morris Park. In that race he wrenched one of his ankles and was turned out for the rest of the year, joining Potomac at Stout's farm near Red Bank. Mr. Dwyer says that Longstreet is a better horse than Hindoo, Luke Blackburn, George Kinney, or my of the other famous thoroughbreds that made the red and blue known from one end of this continent to the other. Kingston, another of Michael F. Dwyer's lavoritos, added materially to his owner's bank account by winning several races, many of them rich prizes. The brown horse was occasionally in 1891 as fast as he ever was in his career, but he was unfortunate at times, and did not land so much money as Longstreet, being beaten by Tenny and Marion C. when on paper he seemed to have victory assured. Raceland and Banquet, two grand geldings, are among the best investments of

THE MORRIS STABLE WON \$154,000.

Next to Mr. Dwyer comes Mesers. John A. A. H. Morris with \$164,000 to their credit.

The success of the Morris horses in the early

spring was phenomenal. They swept everything before them at Washington, Gravesend, and Morris Park, and it was thought that the all-scarlet would surpass all previous records, the stable moving to Sheepshead Bay with more than \$100.080 to its credit, and only three spring meetings over. For many years R. W. Walden, who trains for the Messrs, Morris, has trained his horses at the private track New Middleburg, Md., and so well has his work been done that at the beginning of the season his pupils are much further advanced than those handled near the sea where the climate in April and May is not so favorable as in Maryland. The consequence is that the Morris horses are keyed right up to the top notch when they arrive at the tracks in this vicinity, and meeting a lot of horses, not ready for bruising races, the outcome is easily foretold. As the season progresses the Morris horses train off and the others come on. Every year the talent make a vow that they will back the all-scarlet in May and June, and every year, to their unutterable sorrow, they fail to do so. The Morris representatives go right along the line winning, and easily lead all competitors when the season is half over.

name, with the winnings of Hoodlum and other members of his stable now racing at Pinlico to be accounted for. Mr. Gideon was in previous years the owner of no race horse of superlative merit, although he pluckily gave \$12,000 for French Park and never got him to a race. A great admirer of the sport of kings, he determined, together with his friend, Mr. John Daly, to have the best that money could buy to race under the dark blue in 1881. With this end in view he had a talk with James Rowe, who trained the late Mr. August Belmont's horses for many years. Mr. Belmont's horses were to be sold, and as Howe had tried all the yearlings he naturally knew the best ones. The elever young trainer was commissioned to buy four or five of the best and was to receive in return 40 per cent. of their winnings while they ruced on the turf. Howe accordingly purchased His Highness, by imported The Ill-Used, out of imported Princess, by King Tom, for \$3,400; Schuylkill, by imported St. Blaise, out of Susquehanna, making him a full brother to Potomec, for \$3,000,and the filly Tarantella, by imported The Ill-Used, out of Tarbouche, for \$3,400 for Messrs. Gideon and Daly.

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HIS HIGHNESS'S \$113,000.

Rowe's judgment was excellent. His Highness was the sensation of the year, winning the Futurity with 130 pounds up. the great handleaps of the year, and many valuable stakes, nine races in all of an aggregate word of year two-year-old in any country. This year, and many valuable stakes, nine races in all of an aggregate word of year two-year-old in any country. This year, and many valuable stakes, nine races in all of an aggregate word of year two-year-old in any country. This year, and have been greatly increased, but Mr. Gideon and Trainer Johnny Hyland, who took the cold when klow went to Buffalot act as starter and kept him for the rest of the year, thought the gallant fellow had richly earned a rest until next spring, and, as sound as on the day when he was foaled, the king of two-year-olds went out of training. These who have seen all the greatest two-year-olds that have raced in recent years place His Highness in the front rank and many declare that his the king pin of all. His temper is perfection, and nobody ever saw a gamer youngster, his race for the Faturity causing the greatest cathusism seen of www. Yake withing the recellection of old-timers, Johnny Hyland and Rowe are both of the opinion that His Highness should have won the Great American Stakes at Gravesend, but they are content as it is and willing to wait until next year to give the three-year-olds a trial. If His Highness be entered for the Brooklynand Suburban handlengs it will be interesting to note the imposts that Meests. McIntyre and Lawronee will put on him, and it is safe to predict that he will get more weight than has been given a three-year-old in a like even the the world. He handled 130 pounds in the Futurity as if he liked the content of the first world and the world. He handled 130 pounds in the Futurity as if he liked the

ners, but His Highness and Merry Monarch are easily the stars of the aggregation.

M. M. Lewers proving the transfer of which of the control of the c

camden and Junior Champion, by Sir Matthew, worth more than \$28,000; and the Lorillard, with Montana, placing an additional \$18,000 to the credit of the fortunate Montana mine owner and ranchman, who twelve years ago was handling a pick and shovel in the mines where his name is now a power. Montana was thought to be in the front rank of three-year-olds, but besides winning the Lorillard, and running second to Potomac for the Realization, he was a bitter disappointment to his owner, trainer, and the general public, who were completely carried away in the spring by rumors of fast trials at Monmouth Park, Montana came near getting Byrnes into trouble at Sheepshead Bay, and was the means of his being brought before the Beard of Control. The big bay colt ran a shocking race for the Thistle Stakes, but came out in less than a week and gave Potomae a great light for honors in the Realization Stakes. This was such a striking reversal of form, even taking the reduction in weight into consideration, that the Board made an inquiry into the matter. Byrnes said he had all but abandoned hope of starting Montana for the Realization, as he had been coughing, but on the morning of the race the colt worked a quarter in 25 seconds, and he determined to have a try for the prize. After the Realization, Montana and other members of the Daly string went to Monmouth Park for a rest, and from there Montana went to Morris's stand won the Lorillard in hollow style. In the autumn, although Byrnes thought very well of him, a selling plater could have vangished the the big son of Ban Fox and imported Queen.

Marcus Daly is one of the characters of the turf. When Foxford beat Montana for the Bellmont Byrnes was much disgruntled. Then Snapper Garrison, who rode Foxford wanted to arrange a match at the same distance and under the same conditions. Hand, owner of Foxford, was willing to make a match for S0,000 a side, but Mr. Daly put an end to the talk by offering to make a match for sone of the form of the Realization, but third to Potomne and

training at one time, and ran a better race for the Brooklyn Handleap than even the winner, although he did not get any of the money. During the spring meeting of the Coney Island Jockey Club he disposed of some of the Byers in short order. King Mae and Rex were the mainstays of the two-year-oid division.

Library, the \$10,000 brother of Troubadour, about whose chances so much has been heard did not go to the post developing a temper and being gelded. The opinion his owner has of him can be inferred from a remark Mr. Morris made a short time ago to the effect that the gedding will win it. Library is eligible and he is a gelding. Stratsmeath is a gelding and he won it. Uncle Bob is a gelding and he won it. Uncle Bob is a gelding and he won it. Uncle Bob is a gelding shave a penchant for winning the big race. Rex won a fair amount of money, but he is small, very much like Strathmeath in conformation, and will hardly become famous as a weight carrier. King Mae showed admity to stay, and may be the best three-year-old in Green's string next season. For many seasons Morris has been will be under the winning list, and \$84,220 kg in tidy sum to earn between May 15 and 6ct. 15, Messay, was a some disappointment to his owner, as after running third for the basis of Mr. Morris with x63,250 to the freedom of the work of which that good, game three-year-old, leaved the strategy of the string in training. It is the property of lavy Johnson, the well-known of the best three-year-old in Green's string next season. For many seasons Morris has been will be a fair of the property of lavy Johnson, the well-known of the best three-year-old in Green's string next season. For many seasons string next seasons and the wonth of the season of the sea

ran third to Loantaka and Major Domo, occupying a less prominent position than in the previous year, when he ran second to the mighty Salvator. He was very heavily supported by his owners for this event, and ran a splendid race. Cassius deteriorated greatly after this, and was not within twenty pounds of his true form at any subsequent time in 1891. Castaway II. gave only temporary exhibitions of his true form and was also a disappointment. Worth, for whom a long price was paid in 1890, won but a few races, and Ruperta, bought for a long price, would not stand training. Marine and Entre had lung fever, and Osric, who won two stake ovents at short distances, proved a non-stayer. Snowball was successful in purso races, but was not class enough to win a stake. Diable, a rare good handleap horse, broke down, so that, taken all in all, 1891 was not a fortunate year for Messra. Walcott & Campbell. Without Pessara the showing would have been gloomy indeed.

PATHER BILL DALY'S SELLING FLATERS.

That quaint character, your Uncle Bill Daly.

PATHER BILL DALY'S SELLING PLATERS.

That quaint character, your Uncle Bill Daly, surprised folks by winning \$51,970 with his saggregation of selling platers, not a single horse in his stable being of stake calibre. Uncle Bill, or Father Bill, was on hand early and late, and raced wherever a dollar was hung up for competition. He will race all winter at Guitenburg, too; and it is a very dark and dismal week when the red jacket and green cap do not show in front several times. Daly's harvest was reaped at Brighton Beach where, during the thirty days' meeting conducted by the Brighton Beach Association, he won a total of \$17.490. Lizzle, Lepanto, Arnica, Circular, Gold Wave, Cynosure, Civil Service, and other members of the Hartford man's string paid their way, Civil Service, aithough a hopeless cripple, was a gold mine for Daly, and at one time could handle almost any sprinter except Kingston at any distance under three-quarters of a mile. Civil service is running on the hill at Guttenburg almost daily, although he has won twelve races, worth more than \$12,000, this season. The possibilities of racing are shown by Daly's success.

TENNY'S "DRAD LAMENESS."

D. T. Pulsifer's winnings foot up \$45,550, meinter was a surprise of the success of the succ

mercy.

GOOD LUCK AT THE FINISH.

Byron McClelland began the year in bad luck, but managed to win \$43,105. At the outset his good filly salile McClelland, winner of many of the chief two-year-old prizes in 1890, got a bad fall in a race, and had to be thrown out of training for some time. She never fully recovered, and her legs gave way, necessitating her retirement. The mainstays of the young Kentuckian's stable were the good colts Bermuda and Leonawell. Bermuda gave conclusive proof on more than one occasion that he was the best three-year-old in training, barring Potomac and La Tosca, and won in fast time with all sorts of weights up and at all distances. Vigorous riding cost him the Omnibus Stakes and Lungling work in the saddle on the part of Anderson lost him other races. Leonowell was one of the surprises of the two-year-old division, coming down from Saratoga unheralded and giving His Highness and St. Florian a mighty battle for the Amboy Handicap. As the season progressed Leonawell improved, and he wound up the year very high in the estimation of the racing public, O. A. Jones & Co. becoming his owners for \$1,500. ME. COBRIGAN AND HIS LAWSUIT. Edward Corrigan of Chicago, owner of Riley.

Stakes, is familiar to the readers of The Sux. Corrigan obtained an order from the court compelling the Coney Island Jockey Club to permit Huron to start, and the colt, although ignored by the starter and carrying no number to designate him, ran second to His Highness. The judges placed Huron as he finished, indicating him by a cipher, gave second place to Yorkville Belle, who ran third, and third to Dagonet, who finished fourth. The Board of Control recommended the non-acceptance of entries from Edward Corrigan in future, and none of the Chicagoan's horses appeared, save in stake engagements, at any of the tracks under the jurisdiction of the Board for the rest of the season. Corrigan has brought suit to compel the Coney Island Jockey Club to pay him \$5.500, second money in the Futurity, and to force that and other organizations to accept entries for future events. The trial will be a sensational one, and those who are at all familiar with Corrigan and his methods know that he will fight it to the bitter end. The trial will have much to do with defining the exact power of the Board of Control. It is not an incorporated body, and the opinion is general that Edward Corrigan will win his suit. Biley was the chief bread winner in the Corrigan string, earning distinction over a distance of ground. He was matched against Longstreet to run two miles, but the match fell through, as Mr. Dwyer stipulated that the race should be run on a good track. G. B. Morris, who trained Riley for Corrigan, would not agree to this. Huron came East to run in the Futurity with a great reputation, but although he ran wed in that event. His Highness gave him twelve pounds and a ten-pound beating. Huron's other races in the East were disappointing, and he cost his followers many thousands of dellars. The Longiellow coits, Lew Weir and Fhil Dwyer, were winners, but were too growthy to be at their best sation-year-old, although devoid of first-class material, won \$37,780, the largest individual winner being the two-year-old coit Johnny Heck

won no fewer than nine races, five of them being right off the red. MONEY IN LA TORGA.

money in La Tosca.

The Schuylkili Stable, or rather the Hough Bros. and Prof. Laisette, won \$30,700, the greater part of which was contributed by that great filly La Tosca, purchased at the Belmont sale for \$13,000, and sold after winning \$20,000 in stakes and purses, to Mr. Pierre Lorillard for \$13,000, Burlington was a great disappointment to the stable, as he was one of the crock three-year-olds of 1880, and ran several good trials for the Brooklyn Handicap last spring. He did not win once in 1891, though he was in retirement nearly all the season. Drizzle, Saunterer, and Leveller won several purses, but the two-year-olds were a bad lot and did nothing.

Dagoner's \$30,500.

Mr. John Hunter won \$30,500 with one horse. Dagonet, the black two-year-old son of Tremont and Fair Lady. The run of ill luck which followed Mr. Hunter's turf career for several years was broken when Dagonet, after running second or third in several important stakes, won the first division of the Sea and Sound Stakes at Sheepshead Bay. With the ice broken, Dagonet went right along and won several stakes, including the second division of the Sea and Sound Stakes, for which his owner received an extra \$1,000, and the White Plains Handicap, the latter being unquestionably his best race, as he carried 119 pounds and had many of the best two-year-olds of the year behind him.

THE UNFORTUNATES.

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Several owners did not enjoy any great run of luck in 1891, but by all odds the most unfortunate were Messrs, D. D. Withers, Foxhall Keene, Frederick Gebhard, James N. Galway, and C. W. Chapin. In previous years the all black was prominent in some of the best races of the year, but the earnings in 1891 fall very much short of what the only turfman who races for the glory there is in the sport expected. His two-year-olds were good-looking, and some of them gave evidences of great speed, the fillies by Mortimer out of Adage and Trill being of good size and of splendid conformation. The Cadence colt won one or two good races, but the Neeromaney colt was a sore trial to Trainer Knap McCarthy, as the son of Uncas could run very fast trials against the watch, but when it came to racing there was another story to toil. Nearly all the woarers of the all-black earned the imprecations of the talent, as after showing prominently at some portion of the journey, they invariably stopped to a walk in the final furlong. One old trainer with a tinge of superstition said, during the recent meeting at Morris Park: "How could they win with all-black colors up? And to mend matters, when the string came to this track last spring they took stable 13. Stable 13 is hoodcoed, as nobody ever won any money with his horses quartered there."

Mr. Keene won less than \$20,000, the only animal capable of winning anything better than a selling race being that smashing two-year-old Alonzo. Mr. Keene certainly deserved better luck, as he paid \$33,000 for Tournament at the Hearst sale last spring. The big brown colt was never a great success in the spring, and he did not show to advantage at Gravesend or Sheepshead Bay. At Morris Park he was one of the participants in that terrible race for the Motropolitan Handicap and cut out the running for nearly a mile at a pace never exceled in this country. This race knecked Tournament in t

The two-year-olds were not in good condition in the spring, but Cooper got them fit about the middle.of the season, and most of them paid their way.

MR. GEBHARD'S TWO RACES.

Frederick Gebhard won but two races during the entire season, Warpath and Flavia capturing purses in the early spring. When the Hearst horses were sold, theyoung New Yorker gave \$21,500 for Canvass, a much-touted two-year-old by Forester out of Alice Bruce. This youngster was made favorite for the Great American Stakes, but he ran unplaced, and as the season progressed it became evident that Canvass was the best sold colt of the decade, not even excepting that \$40,000 counterfeit King Thomas. Canvass is still a maiden, not being able to win a selling race at any distance. Warpath showed fair form in the Realization Stakes, but becoming rheumatic, he was thrown out of training early in the season. Old Volunteer, the mainstay of the stable and a frequent winner in previous seasons, did not land a race, although he ran a number of times.

Mr. James N. Galway, who races under the name of the Preakness Stable, did not win a race fit 1801, although Livonia, Glamor, and other members of his string ran second more than once. It was the worst year that Mr. Galway ever had, and quite unlike the season when Linden and Belvidere were among the best horses in training.

Mr. C. W. Chapin was in the same boat as Mr. Galway, and at the close of the Morris Park season he sold his horses and retired from the turf.

John A. Logan, Jr., who races under the name of Mr. Manning, paid expenses with Tringle, Lavish, and Marmont. J. B. Haggin, who at one time in recent years had the largest string of horses in training on the turf, was only represented in 1891 by Firenze, Fitzjames, and Hyacinth, a two-year-old that was sold after winning his lifts race. Firenze was out of training nearly all the year, having struck one of her legs in her work, and she started but three times, winning a purse race, the Champion Stakes, defeating Riley and Raceland, and suffering

York Handicap. The great mare won only \$4.810, the smallest amount of her long career, her winnings up to date reaching very close to \$120,000. She will be bred to Salvator next spring. Fitzames won one race, ran well in others, and then broke down.

Among the fortunate owners with small stables. D. W. McCoun, A. J. Joyner, George Forbes, and Eph. Snedeker were the most fortrante contact and the suburban Handicap and other races of the total value of \$13, t20 for the former, Chesapeake and St. Pancras won very close to \$20,000 for Joyner, while Arab put \$10,000 to the credit of George Forbes. Riot began the year as a selling plater, and wound up as a handicap horse of no mean calibre, winning \$8,105 for "Bilent Eph."

In no previous year was the money so evenly divided. This is what the owners of race courses and the general public like to see. The turf is a great institution, and is a means of livelihood for thousands of persons. It is a growing institution, too. There were no stakes of the value of the Futurity for two-year-olds and the Realization for three-year-old prior to 1886, when Mr. James G. K. Lawrence, at that time Secretary of the Coney Island Jockey Club, conceived the idea of establishing future events that would command the attention of turfmen, and particularly the breeders of thoroughbreds. The first Futurity was run in 1888 and was worth \$62,475, while in 1880 its value was \$77,600. This year it fell to \$72,725. The Realization has averaged \$35,000. The same gentleman gave the public the first of the great spring handicaps, the Suburban having become a standard event. The Suburban having become

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J. Dwyer & Son						1	5,41
arcus Daly						8	0,06
rech H. Morris							4.22
RICOTE & CAUSINGER							3,23
C. Daly						6	1.97
T. Pulsifer							5,55
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mam Lakeland	81,430
hoylkili Stabio	80,700 80,500
hn Hunter	80.500
The following list shows the most profinning horses of the year:	ninent
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mp. Princess, owned by David Gideon, New	
ork	107,785

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